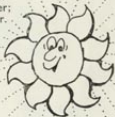




summer days

RECORDED BY **DAVID CASSIDY** ON
THE PARTRIDGE FAMILY 'SOUND MAGAZINE' ALBUM ON THE BELL LABEL

I feel the sunlight on my face;
When I just close my eyes and trace
The footpath to your daddy's summer place;
Where we spent our early summer days.
The hill we climbed that went on forever;
We reached the top of the world together.
Yeah, you have your love to me,
And I remember perfectly;
High above all time and space,
I remember summer days
When you gave your love to me.
I remember perfectly.
High above all time and space
I remember summer days.
Come climb that hill again with me;
Come live that love again with me;
Baby, baby, baby;
Hold my hand and we'll be free, free.
Yeah, you gave your love to me,
And I remember perfectly;
High above all time and space,
I remember summer days.
Yeah, you gave your love to me,
I remember perfectly;
High above all time and space,
I remember summer days.
Yeah, you gave your love to me,
I remember perfectly;
High above all time and space,
I remember summer days.



Words and Music by **TONY ROMEO**
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